

Xeila belongs to: <http://www.furaffinity.net/user/fallenfolk>

Kyle sat in his room, hiding from his Mom and Jean. Dad had been gone on his weeklong business trip for three hours and suddenly it was all about girly clothes and make up. The boyott hid in the basement to avoid a forced make-over. Just the thought of being put in a skirt and panties left him uncomfortable... and erect.

Kyle looked at the bulge in his pants. He tried to think non-arousing thoughts to get it to go away, but it wasn't working. The poor otter knew the only way to get rid of it, so he quickly disrobed and laid on his bed. He gripped his hard cock and jerked himself off, sliding his foreskin over his glans and dripping pre all over his paw. He grunted loudly and was almost ready to shoot when the door to his room opened and Jean came in.

"Of course you're masturbating." Said Jean, flatly.

"Yeah, so either help me out or go away." Snarled Kyle, the otter was in a bad mood.

"Mom and I have a different idea." Grinned Jean. Suddenly Kyle noticed his sister had clothes in her paws.

Kyle didn't know how it happened, but a few minutes later he was wearing a thong that wasn't keeping his boner at bay, a skirt that if he bent over would show his bare rump, and a camisole that showed off his shoulders. Kris came down stairs and giggled when she saw Kyle's bulge, then did his make up.

"We're going shopping, you're coming with us, and you can check that attitude at the door, mister." Grinned Kris.

"But mom..." Groaned Kyle.

"Keep up with the attitude and you'll be punished." Stated Kris.

That was the end of it. It took a lot of work but they managed to hide Kyle's hard on. They crowded on the subway and headed into the city. Kyle remained a grump the entire trip, his mood getting worse and worse as time went on. Eventually he had too much, and when his mother asked him to carry a bag, he had enough.

"Carry it yourself." Shouted Kyle.

"Causing a scene I see?" Said Xeila, walking into the subway car.

"Professor Snoshade?" Gaspd Kyle.

"Hello Professor, you're just in time. Kyle needs to be punished." Smiled Kris.

"Oh, would you like me to take care of it?" Asked Xeila.

"Xeila..." Muttered Kyle, his ears folded.

"That's mistress to you, pet." Grinned Xeila.

"Mistress... please..." Said Kyle, shrinking in his seat. Xeila sat down across from the otter family.

"Over my knee, Kyle." Said Xeila sweetly.

"I can't... mistress." Stated Kyle, tears welling in his eyes.

"Over my knee. Now." Replied Xeila, coldly.

Kyle let out a sob and got up. For all his torment, he was still erect under his skirt. Everyone in the subway car watched as Kyle laid himself over the orange and black folfess' knee. Professor Xeila lifted up Kyle's skirt, revealing his bare ass to half the subway car. Kyle blushed and Kris and Jean couldn't stop laughing. Everyone in the car jumped when Xeila's paw smacked down on the teenager's rump, and he moaned out, lustily.

Xeila, Jean, and Kris exchanged a look. Xeila could feel the boyott poking into his thigh. Kris gave her children's mistress a nod and Xeila grinned. She spanked Kyle a few more times, and each time he let out strained moans. After ten more spanks Kyle knew he was about to cum, and the poor otter would do anything to not ruin his skirt and panties in front of his sister, his mother, and twenty strangers.

"Mistress, please don't..." Murmured Kyle.

"What's that?" Asked Xeila, spanking him again, again with a strained moan from Kyle.

"Mistress! I'm sorry!" Moaned Kyle loudly.

"Something wrong?" Giggled Xeila.

"Please don't spank me again!" Groaned Kyle.

"And why not?" Smiled the mistress.

"You're going to make me cum..." Mumbled Kyle.

"Speak up, pet." Grinned Xeila, spanking Kyle again.

"You're going to make me cum!" Moaned Kyle, loud enough for everyone to hear.

"I dunno, what does your mother say?" Asked Xeila, looking at Kris.

"I think he needs to learn his lesson. And he should know now that I know he likes this

that I'm not afraid to pull down his pants and undies anywhere and give him a spanking." Smiled Kris.

Xeila nodded and looked down at the skirted boyott over hir knee. He had already dripped pre through his skirt and all over Xeila's leg. With one more loud "clap" shi spanked Kyle. The poor otter let out his loudest moan yet and thrust against Xeila's leg, cum pouring from his length all over his mistress' leg. Kyle could feel the eyes of everyone on him as he came hard from that spanking. His blush burned his skin, and when Xeila let him sit next to hir he couldn't look up. His ruined skirt had cumstains all over it.

"I'm sorry, mom." Said Kyle, quietly.

"Apology accepted." Replied Mom.

"I won't misbehave anymore." Mumbled Kyle.

"Oh, I don't know. I think it might be fun to give you a spanking sometime." Giggled Kris.

Kyle felt blood rush to his cock again. He looked up at his mother, she was giving him a sultry look. Their stop came up and the otter family got up. They waved goodbye to Xeila and went home.

"Dad is gone for a week..." Said Jean.

"Yeah..." Replied Kyle.

"That's a lot of time to misbehave." Grinned Jean.

"Hehe, you're right." Smiled Kyle.